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# Semper Floreat

The University of Queensland  
Students' Newspaper

Relax on Bright  
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— WE HAVE THEM —  
Wise, and  
Otherwise  
**A. McLEOD,**  
"Brisbane's Best  
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BRISBANE.

Vol. 12 — No. 23

Thursday, 30th September, 1943

Registered at G.P.O., Brisbane, for  
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## ABOUT THE STAFF-STUDENT MEETING

It is off. We are destined never to meet with our learned teachers, apart from those 50-minute bursts of one-sided oratory. The history of the matter is as follows:—

1. The Union decided to have a meeting and invite the staff to discuss the topic of Educational Methods in the University.

2. The staff, secretly objecting to the phrasology of the invitation and probably fearsome of irresponsible abuse from students revelling in glorious freedom of speech, openly implied refusal of the invitation by suggesting that the Combined Advisory Committee (C.A.C.) should handle it.

3. The Union executive cancelled the proposed meeting, and arranged for a special meeting of the C.A.C.

4. At the C.A.C., we moved that a Staff-Student meeting be arranged to discuss (a) "Education and Educational Methods as related to this University," and (b) "Ways and means by which staff and students can more fully co-operate in the establishment of activities which would be of advantage to the University." The motion was lost.

5. In its place, the C.A.C. elected a sub-committee to consider the topic.

6. Thank Allah that we still have freedom of speech for "Semper Floreat."

## STUDENT REPRESENTATION TO SENATE.

Our recommendation about a student representative of the Union being available for Senate meetings to discuss matters of student interest, was passed by the C.A.C. on the 15th June, for consideration by the Senate.

## AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY

Our scientific reporter's scoop:

Prof. Swizliopf recently announced the discovery of a new bundle of nervous tissue in the brain. This discovery is hailed by all as a feat unparalleled in the history of histology, and Prof. Swizliopf, previously unknown to the scientific world, is now ranked as greater-than-Shafer.

The bundle of Swizliopf, as it is known, appears in T.S. stained with methylene blue, just like an ink-spot seen through a dirty slide; in fact, the two are virtually indistinguishable even to the expert, a fact which was recently demonstrated at the Med. School. See Psst, Psst.

## NUAUS NEWS

### We Cover the Conference

We caught them. "Semper"—always on the go—pounced on our two Conference delegates even before they had shaken the coal-dust from their hair, or the sleep from their eyes. We gave them no time to fabricate their answers, so here is the truth, or at least some of it.

#### WHAT WAS THE CONFERENCE?

It was a Conference arranged by the Universities' Commission. It was held in Sydney, lasted one week, and to it they invited student representatives of each of the Australian Universities and the executive of the N.U.A.U.S. It was arranged expressly for the purpose of allowing students to present their ideas and criticisms to the Commission, and to lead to a better understanding and co-operation between students and the Commission.

#### WHO WAS THERE?

From Queensland, two delegates were sent—Hughie Le Breton and Mickey Whyte. The other students present included Joe Collings and two others of the N.U. executive, two students from each of the Universities of Sydney and Tasmania, one from each of the Universities of Western Australia and Adelaide, and one from Canberra College.

Three members of the Universities Commission—including the Chairman, Prof. Mills, and three members of its staff, completed the Conference personnel. For one session, the Minister for War Organisation of Industry, Mr. Deadman, was present.

#### WHAT HAPPENED?

During the five days of Conference, discussion crept slowly down a long agenda sheet, to be finally compressed into a series of specific recommendations formulated by the students present, discussed by the Conference as a whole, and forwarded officially to the Universities' Commission. Here they are:—

1. That the Commission should set up State Advisory Committees, to include a student where practicable.
2. Quotas in reserved and non-technical faculties should be thoroughly revised and based on accurate estimates of needs.
3. University facilities should be surveyed, and expansion encouraged where considered necessary for present or future needs.
4. Surveys of the nature of courses given in Universities should be conducted to assess their value in relation to the demands made on the graduates. Changes may be considered advisable, or even new courses recommended.
5. Subsidies. The means test should be abolished, or else liberal-

ised, or the instrument allowance reviewed, and made to include text books.

6. The subsidy scheme should be applicable to all reserved students, whether in technical or non-technical faculties.

7. The clause requiring service for 3 years after graduation of subsidised students should be abolished, or else applied to all reserved students whether subsidised or not.

8. Methods of selection of students desiring to enter the University should be thoroughly explored, aided by specially appointed research officers in each University.

9. Each entrant to the University should be medically examined for his own benefit.

There were many other recommendations and all were expanded with sufficient detail to make them more than vague generalities.,

#### WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?

It has already done good. The students and the Commission have met and in all frankness, discussed matters of common interest, and from so doing, have gained in knowledge and enthusiasm. In time to come, we trust many of our recommendations will be accepted, and lead to greater opportunities for people to come to the University, that the best students will come, the courses they do will be more efficient, and that as graduates they will be more satisfactory to themselves and to the community.

But we must remember that the amount of good achieved will depend largely on us. We must strive to obtain what we think is just and right. The Conference is over, and the recommendations formulated. It is our job to push for their implementation.

## AESOP'S FABLES RETRANSLATED

No. 4.

Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on her tuffet,  
But a rationing feller said, Hey!  
You can't have bloomers,  
And so say the rumours,  
He seized them and bore them away!

## BE BENEVOLENT AND BENEFACT

### STUDENTS' BENEFACCTIONS COMMITTEE

In the past, students, both undergraduates and graduates, have received a number of benefactions. Sometimes they have been made by graduates who realise that a University gives them far more than they ever gave it, sometimes by undergraduates who take a pride in the institution which is fitting them to become, on graduation, members of the community of University people, and sometimes by others who wished to commemorate the name of some deceased person within the University.

#### WHERE THE MONEY GOES

Some of the benefactions made have been for the McIlwraith Scholarships, for the Miles Munroe Scholarships, for the Raff Memorial Scholarships, and for the Fryar Library of Australian Literature.

A record of all student benefactions made is kept in a book setting out the objects of the Students' Benefactions Funds. This book is housed in a glass case in the front of the main University Library Reading Room, and can be consulted at any time by students.

#### WHAT UNDERGRADS HAVE DONE

Faculty funds have been established which can receive a constant inflow of donations, no matter how small. Interest from these funds, when they have accumulated to £100, is used by the faculty concerned to procure things of lasting value. Undergraduates have in the past continually augmented these funds, till now the Arts Faculty Fund is £169, the Engineering Faculty £120, and the Science Faculty £102, the Medical Faculty Fund, however, being so far only £2.

There are many ways in which these funds can be augmented, and a donation of one guinea to one's "Alma Mater" on graduation would bring in a total of about £50 a year. The Fryar Memorial Library, which now contains several hundred books, began with a donation of £10 from the Dramatic Society. Groups of undergrads have collected and donated funds for purchasing of pictures, some of which now hang on the walls of the Library. Many of the Memorial Scholarships have been founded by "lump-sum" gifts from relatives of deceased students.

Within the University there is a Students' Benefactions Committee (Dr. F. W. Robinson chairman), of which five members of the Students' Union Council are members. This committee organises the executive arrangements of your student benefactions and can supply any information regarding benefactions.

R. E. A. BROOK.

# SEZ YOU?

Sir,—I purchased a book from a local store last week and paid 46/6. Another store was selling the same book for 42/-. However, in Sydney stores the book is priced at 33/-. Does anyone know why these discrepancies in prices exist?—Yours, etc.,

MED.

Dear Sir,—As I sit pondering and penning in the Men's Common Room, my mind and other senses (sense of sight of course) are being stimulated by the inspiring presence of several females. This may be a good thing but on principle we must raise an objection to their viscious practice in infiltrating the men's private harem—er, haven I mean. "The exercise of seductive powers on the lawn" is bad enough (vide "S.F." "Uni. Women are Lousy") but it is absolutely disgusting when the sanctity of the Men's Common Room is polluted by such lewd and lecherous customs. As a counter-offensive I suggest that the men should be allowed to enter the Women's Common Room to exercise their seductive powers. This is quite apart from the proposal that men should sit on the lawn with their trousers rolled up.—Yours, etc.,

FRANK EDWARDS,  
Dentistry I.

Dear Sir,—You speak of the Medicine Man "tinkering with a machine about whose workings he knows but little." A machine, you say, yet, if only a machine, what an extraordinary one, and how wonderful to be able even to tinker with it—though the stage of "tinkering" has, I think, long passed. You boast of the benefits which engineering and science have obtained for the world of Spitfires and Dams, and of continuing the work of creation. Creation!—while to-day the science hall and the engineering laboratory are being utilised to wrest secrets from Nature that they may be employed in the sport of destroying human life and breaking human hearts, leaving to medicine the task of repairing the shattered bodies of men. Yet your story tells of the doctor who sent men to heaven before their time. The Spitfire is itself an example of the fact that the British lagged behind other nations as long as flying was a harmless pursuit, but speedily mastered the art when the necessity for machines of destruction supplied an adequate stimulus.

Medicine is one of the very

## During the Term

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few fields whose discoveries have not been made to subserve the basest ends, to destroy instead of building up, to inflict more misery than they have brought happiness.

You boast that the industrial revolution "broke the evenly balanced economic life" and brought about the "vast complex life of to-day's society"—a society in which the ordinary man has no security, in which wealth accumulates in the hands of a few, while multitudes live in abject poverty—obtaining none of those joys which the engineer claims to bring them. Are they to wait until they reach those joys in hell which the engineer of the story has prepared for them?

You scorn the man of Medicine who "elongates an individual life here and there." But an individual does matter for he has something which the buildings around him have not—those strange things called life and intellect, and of what use is a world without men to live in it?

The building of the Panama Canal was a grand feat of engineering, but it entailed a prior and equally grand feat of Medicine—the conquest of malaria. So also with the conquest of scurvy, yellow fever and many other diseases.

Similarly in some things, Medicine requires the assistance of engineering and science—the iron lung and the X-ray machine must be built.

The time has come when Medicine, Engineering and Science must work together for the improvement of things; the engineer and the scientist towards the building of a better material world for man to live in; the man of Medicine towards making man better bodily and so enabling him to obtain the greatest fruit from the labours of the engineer and the scientist.—Yours, etc.,  
E.H.C.

Dear Sir,—Public opinion expresses the desire for University men in the future to be a guiding influence, and it does not augur well for the future, if these men keep some of the impressions they have gained around this University. At a meeting it is common to find half a dozen motions before the chair at once. That any action taken is not as good as it should be is not surprising under these circumstances.

The meeting of the W.E.S. for election of officers is a case in point. Apart from the fact that the meeting started fifteen minutes late (this in an all too crowded lunch hour), it was highly unconstitutional. The newly elected President made several biased remarks from the chair despite protests from one lonely voice in the wilderness. There was no logical announcement as to the system of voting—after a motion or two preference voting was decided upon. Despite the fact that there was an untrue tally in the election for committee there was no objection raised, as it should have been, by the chair. A motion to eject a Med. who did not like the way things were going was carried by the meeting, but was fortunately not put into effect.

Taking into account the number of

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

From the depths of a pot of beer a bleary but somehow familiar face raised its unpleasant self, and in a highly portentous manner, winked. It was no other than that scion of the screen, that dabbler in dramatics, that most talented of talent scouts, Cuthbert! "Must have an A.G.M. some day," he said. "That's true, Cuthbert," said I, and sat down to enjoy a pot of the best, as best I could while Cuthbert was present.

It appears that Cuthbert's Symphonia Semi-silent Septics in the manufacture of which he was engaged, have become all gummed up, and Cuthbert is kicking up the most awful stink, so are they! However, we agreed that the Society which had held one of the most successful functions the Varsity has seen in many years, should never dribble, droop, and die a dull death without some meeting of the old members, so a meeting has been set down for Friday week, that is the 8th October.

### BE IN ON IT.

Well now, burlesquers, how's about it? Supper should be provided on a grand scale. And while hearing odd bits of gossip about the Professor and the things he's done in that car, about Joan of Arc and the parties she's had in her flat, Florence Nightingale and the black eye she got from —?, Napoleon and that nurse from Lismore he's been meeting, why, come along and we'll have an A.G.M. and a dirt session all in one, that's Friday, 8th October. We'll be seeing you.

## THRILL TO THE PRIMAEBAL

### WITH THE GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY.

On Friday next the Gramophone Society will play Stravinsky's "Rite of Spring." This was first performed in Paris in 1913, when the audience objected strongly to its revolutionary treatment of all the musical conventions, and created a strong counter-disturbance. Since then the "Rite of Spring" has come to be regarded as one of the milestones in the development of modern music, containing tremendous technical innovations which have been adopted and imitated since. All this sounds rather alarming, but there is no real need for alarm—the "Rite of Spring" is quite comprehensible, and if you like exciting rhythms, barbaric tunes, and massive orchestral effects, you will like the "Rite of Spring."

It was written originally as ballet music, including a sacrificial dance in which the victim, a young girl, danced frenziedly before the tribe. Disney dealt with the "Rite of Spring" in his "Fantasia," and made it the accompaniment to a series of scenes from pre-history, for which it was very suitable, and Stavinsky is even said to have declared, "That was what I really meant when I wrote it."

The recording is by the New York Philharmonic, conducted by the composer, and is notable for its technical excellence.

unconstitutional moves in this meeting, I consider that it should be declared unconstitutional, and that another meeting be held.—Yours, etc.,  
VOX.



## PSST-PSST!

Notice stoutish, sixth-year Med. playing Lord Nelson and Lady Hamilton with fellow student lately.

Congratulations on non-existent engagements were received by noted W.C. lass at Athletics Meeting. Hear she is only going round with the fifth-year until s(h)e finds another!

Unions Whyte-haired boy driven to the little room at the end of the train carriage by advances of hectic blonde when on the way back from N.U.A.U.S. Conference.

Hear musically minded Varsity lass is giving J.K.—ell behind the foleage on the Women's Common Room lawn.

Notice Wylie Med. student has got his talons almost permanently set in Varsity beauty. Congratulations.

That Med. Prof. is at it again. Spent some time unsuccessfully examining an ink-blot under the microscope because some bright spark had labeled it "Nerve Bundle of Swizliopl."

Who are the two students in the "Courier-Mail" who described Aussie boys as slow and formal? They evidently have not been out with our Psst, Psst Romeos.

Knock-back for the second-year Med. who was standing on a Queen Street corner trying to look intelligent, when a bloke gave him twopence and asked him for a paper.

Fire-escapes are just as useful for entrances as for exits, as some Science studes proved last Saturday when locked out of a lecture.

Does one of our first year Physiotherapists will an up-hill fight for her Tuf men, or does she just take 'em for granted.

Lunching amid "blossoms" at the D.H. Roof Garden Sims to be favourite past-time for 2nd year Dentists.

## SUBSIDIES NOTICE

A member of the Universities' Commission Staff is in Brisbane now. If you want any information, enquiries re subsidy etc., contact:

H. M. WHYTE,  
or University Office.

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# Semper Floreat

Acting Editor ..... BILL ALDERMAN  
Business Manager ..... A. ROBERTSON  
Sports Editor ..... BRIAN FORD

Vol. 12 Thursday, 30th September, 1943 No. 23

## VALE TANGLEFOOT

For these last few issues of "Semper," the man who has nursed the paper through all the trials that have beset it in the last year, the bleak periods with little news coming in, and those rare periods when a deluge would arrive and require careful sorting—the man who has, so energetically, introduced and fostered various agitations, the lecture system reform, the demand for printed notes, the revival of the Degree Ceremony, the request for more satisfactory reservations and subsidies—that man is no longer with us. It is for me now, a mere amateur, to carry on till everyone sinks into the oblivion of November.

Actually I thought being an editor merely meant that I could use, in common with royalty and sufferers with tapeworms, the first person plural when speaking of myself, but WE find there is a good deal more to do, and it includes writing an editorial. Well, there being only a few issues left before an institution known as "The Finals," sometime in May, 1943, I intend to include several of my countless useful ideas (sic.) in each issue.

## VALE STAFF-STUDENT MEETING

It has been significant that every attempt at reform that has been born by the labours of "Semper" has, at every turn, run up against a solid barrier of officialdom and red tape which can be equalled in lethargy only by a certain section of students, but is less pardonable in that it stalls every worthwhile movement in this University in direct opposition to the principles and traditions this body purports to uphold.

Latest example has been the squashing of the staff-student meeting, which had been supported by so many of the staff as it was, and which promised to yield enormous benefits to all concerned. Apparently, as far as I have been able to make out, this is due to a disinclination on the part of—shall we say the culprits—to stand up to an orderly and helpful discussion on their teaching methods. Instead, another somewhat conservative body, the Combined Advisory, has considered the matter as you'll see elsewhere. Vale!

## VALE "GALMAHRA."

One of the greatest disgraces a University can suffer has been suffered this year by ours. The editor of our literary magazine was forced, against his will, mind you, to scrap the publication because the contributions were of such an appalling nature. I would like to quote you some of the muck that did come in, for I agreed wholeheartedly with Mr. Macpherson in his decision. Although, of course, there were several rather beautiful poems and odd pieces of brilliance in prose, the fact that there was not sufficient to fill a magazine the size of "Gal-mahra" is a blot on our record. Vale!

## VENI—AN AWAKENING

Elsewhere in this issue appears some original thought and work on what, to many of you, is but a ludicrous and faintly disconcerting fraud—I mean Extra Sensory Perception. Many will laugh, and some will agree, when I say that to deny the existence of psychic and telepathic phenomena to-day is to adopt the Middle Ages outlook on witches. The human mind has concentrated far too long on phenomena of physics, chemistry, mathematics and such "exact" sciences where we can say definitely that  $X = Y$  and that  $X + Y$  gives  $Z$ , while other matters concerned with the mind and its behaviour, and extra-sensory phenomena, have fallen, if not into disrepute, into decay. Metaphysics, psychology, psychopathology, telepathy, psychic and mediumistic manifestations and philosophy even, offer a tremendous field and it is up to all of us to throw light on any of such things that we can.

## TO COME — MORE "SEMPERS."

"Semper" will appear twice, God willing and the copy being sufficient, before end of term, so rouse yourselves from the horrible depths to which November takes us, to have some light (?) reading and hear what's happened of a PSST PSST nature in spite of the general depression.

## EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION

In the far distant past, or more accurately, after the sack of Rome, barbarism settled on Europe, and learning and culture disappeared almost completely, leaving in its place only a superstition ridden people who tended to regard experimenters and stition-ridden people who tended to devil worshippers, and thus to be discouraged. Since this was not carried out gently, but rather by most unpleasant forms of death, which included burning, it is quite easy to understand why the period produced such a large amount of theological works as compared to practically nothing concerning Science.

Of course the pendulum swung, though not for many centuries, and as is so often the case it swung too far, and in the last century there was the spectacle of men denying the existence of any form of psychical phenomena, except for the belief in a single deity—Jesus Christ. This, however, was not the finale of the swing of the pendulum, for even later this last belief was cast aside by many scientists and intellectuals. However, at the same time there were some who steadfastly believed that there were proofs for the existence of various psychical phenomena.

It is to this small group and their followers that we owe the present-day light on Extra Sensory Perception. It has been attempted, especially in America, to put this on a solid basis so that it could not be derided by even the most conservative of the scientific diehards. Briefly, E.S.P. (found in a large number of individuals) may be defined as a process whereby an individual becomes cognisant of facts by channels other than those of normal sense perception. Or less academically as the ability to make guesses which are more accurate than chance allows.

## SCIENCE GOING PSHYCHIC.

With this interest in E.S.P. the pendulum is swinging back and science is interesting itself in matters which are seemingly impossible and unprovable. Hitherto scientists when they could not prove certain strange phenomena, sought to ignore them. Now they are endeavouring to throw light upon these phenomena so as either to prove their existence, or to base their denial on long-continued enquiry.

The first part of this article dealt with the impersonal: the next part is purely personal, being the record of experiments carried out during a short period by students of a University College. The results achieved by them is far from conclusive since it would require many thousands of attempts to secure anything approaching mathematical certainty.

A pack of 25 cards with white backs is used. The white fronts have figures printed on them. The 25 cards are divided into 5 crosses, 5 rectangles, 5 circles, 5 stars, and 5 wavy lines. The pack is placed face downwards, and when ready the sender picks up the first card, holds it while the receiver writes down what it is. Then it is placed aside and the second card is taken up, and so on. When all 25 have been recorded, the results are checked and



## THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30—

A.G.M. Men's Club, Men's Common Room, 1.00 p.m.

## FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1—

Gramophone Society, Mods. Room, 1.10 p.m.

## WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6—

Inter-College Cricket, St. John's v. St. Leo's, King's v. Emmanuel, Victoria Park, 2 p.m.

## TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5—

A.G.M. of the I.R.C., Mods. Room. Nominations must reach Secretary, Mr. J. Davenport, by Sat., 2nd October.

## THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7—

A.G.M. Arts Society, Mods. Room.

## FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8—

A.G.M. Dramatic Society, Women's Common Room, 7.30 p.m. Supper.

## DEBATING SOCIETY RUNS AMOK

The Debating Society at its A.G.M. loved that Inter-University debates should be reinstated as soon as possible and be held in Brisbane in January. While this may be laudable—the Union has to foot the bill for entertaining and accommodating the other team.

The Debating Society has adopted a policy by which they will advertise and criticise the Union and other constituent body activities. In a frantic attempt to engender some life in the University they intend in 1944 to question whether these bodies are adequately fulfilling their aims and objects.

assessed. Neither the sender nor receiver knows in what order the cards will turn up.

## THE STARS WERE WRONG.

Unfortunately the results achieved by the two experimenters were rather low over the short range which time allowed.

Chance is 5.

A—1000 shots, 160 hits—av. 4.

B—1000 shots, 199 hits—av. 5.

"Open Sorting" showed the experimenters in a slightly better light. This is easier to use than the normal test, requiring only one person. He has before him five spaces, one for each of the five figures. Taking the pack, face downwards, he places each card in the space which he considers is the correct one. Results were as follows:—

A—1000 shots, 210 hits—av. 5.

B—1000 shots, 190 hits—av. 5.

E.S.P. is worthy of the interest of all seriously-minded students. It is not a game, but an attempt to place on an observable basis, a phenomenon, which, although common, is none the less mysterious. There are available excellent books on the subject in the Psychology section of the University Library.

L.L. AND R.J.



# Down but Not Downhearted Sydney and

## Cricket Season Opens

The cricket season opened to the accompaniment of a strong wind and miserable conditions generally. Combined with this, lack of practice saw most batsmen shaky and bowlers very erratic. However, on the second day, a general improvement in both conditions and play was noticed, although the grounds were still in poor shape.

Neither Varsity team was successful, but held their opponents to first innings victories. The B grade went very close to pulling the match out of the fire after a bad start on the first day. They failed by four to get the necessary runs.

Interest in the A grade match was heightened by the appearance of M. G. Waite, international all-rounder. His bowling was never up to international standard and it was his reputation that appeared to play havoc with some of our batsmen, many of whom were beaten before they reached the wicket. He took eight wickets, including the hat-trick, and followed that performance by making 49 with the bat.

For Varsity, J. Hoare shone with the bat in both innings, and fresher Wilson showed great promise.

Vic. Honour failed to get going, and this was obviously due to lack of practice, and no doubt he will be among the runs as the season progresses. J. J. Mahoney batted well in the second innings, in spite of a disability. Vince McMahon started the season in great style with the ball and will prove a thorn in the sides of our opponents this season.

In the B grade, Steve Clark-Ryan went close to winning the game for the side, aided by the Woodfullian tactics of Clem Jones, who stayed at the wickets for two hours and scored fifteen singles in this time—a truly magnificent effort and the right thing to do in the circumstances.

The failure of this lot to win was primarily due to bad fielding in North's first innings and the lack of form of the early batsmen. Both these defects must be overcome if we are to win matches. Players are

urgently requested to attend practices as often as possible. It is to be hoped, therefore, that all players turn up at the State High ground at 4 p.m. on Wednesdays. Daylight saving will give us a great opportunity to get in some solid practice. BE THERE!

### Scores:

A Grade.—Norths 161; Varsity 74 and 7 for 87—lost by 87 on the first innings.

B Grade.—Norths 111 and 9 for 56; Varsity 107—lost by 4 runs on the first innings.

## TRIBUTE TO QUEENSLAND

The N.U.A.U.S. has decided to hold its next Council meeting in Brisbane in January, 1944. This will be the first occasion on which the Council has met in Brisbane. As a further tribute a Queenslander has been elected to the Executive, the second time on record. Our first member was Frank Coaldrake, our second is Hughie Le Breton.

The executive, since the resignation of Vice-President Cynthia Johnson (Tas.), consists of:—President, Joe Collings, B.Sc.Agr. (Syd.); Vice-President, Bill Graham (Melb.); General Secretary, Jim Butchardt (Syd.); Hon. Secretary, Hughie Le Breton (Qld.); Treasurer, Mabel Hornby (Sydney).

It is the specific function of the Hon. Secretary to arrange the annual Council meeting—and we'll have to expand a little if we have five delegates to entertain. Now the Hon. Secretary will want a lot of help, so if you have any ambitions to do a little work, offer him your services.

### PONDER ON THIS

One of the Council's jobs is to elect next year's executive. Do a little thinking in this matter and decide who you want as N.U.A.U.S. executive for 1944. The N.U.A.U.S. now has more official standing than at any previous period and the executive must comprise persons who will be able to carry our policy into effect. The future of the N.U.A.U.S. rests with you.

## OUR SENTIMENTS

Getting out a paper is no fun; If we print jokes, people say we are silly (or immoral);

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves; if we don't we are too fond of our stuff;

If we don't print contributions, people meet us with a huff;

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Now, like as not, someone will say we swiped this from another paper.

Well, we DID—from Melbourne's "Farrago," which took it from Sydney's "Honi Soit," which had previously swiped it from the Los Angeles "Collegian."

# Surrealism

Some time ago I indulged again in the nefarious but very satisfactory practice of hitch-hiking, and visited the big bad city of Sydney. There we settled down in a highly respectable (sic!) King's Cross pub., and next we settled down into a highly unrespectable course of riotous living, which was a good or a bad thing depending on whether the subject is approached from the viewpoint of pleasure or health. However, after this wicked week spent in the throes of intoxicating liquor, parties, intoxicating liquor, etc., one of our friends decided that we lacked an artistic sense and dragged us along to an establishment known as the Sketch Club, where large quantities of artists could be observed in their wild state.

And wild it was! By eleven o'clock a large overwhelming female in slacks had fastened upon me, whirled me through a series of waltzes and sherries, disclosed the fact that she was a nurse and an artist all in one, completely exhausted me—and finally extracted a promise from me to go along with her to an exhibition of art by the artiste extraordinaire, Rosaleen Norton. "It's wonderful," she said. "There are pictures of spiders er—with women, and panthers, and things like that!" My preliminary idea of an innocent art exhibition was a little upset by these last disclosures, but nevertheless, next evening saw the pair of us in Packie's Club where the art show was to be seen.

### MY, OH MY!

Well it takes something out of the ordinary to do this, but when I saw those extraordinary creatures in pencil and crayon, I was really flabbergasted! I thought "Astral Scene," with a nude medium breathing forth vaporous imaginings and occult signs was fairly surprising, but the next work, fortunately nameless, featured a black panther in the closest and most intimate embrace with a very voluptuous female. My friend thought this was delightful so we lingered there, but on tearing ourselves away, I was brought face to face with Pan who was portrayed by a very naked man, excellently drawn, for she was a wonderful draughtswoman, with full anatomical details and a complete absence of the traditional fig-leaf. He appeared to have something to do with a large cauldron in the steam from which was to be seen a female similarly unclad.

Gradually I noted a certain sameness about several of the works. "The Torment of Fire" featured a red devil instead of the panther, and another picture similarly inclined, used a large, lascivious looking spider! Several others, however, were truly amazing. "The Flying Dutchman" had a central facepiece which seemed to breathe with misery, and was so wonderfully vivid; "Lunacy" showed a portrait of a man, his nose a hoof representing victory of the primaeval instincts over reason, and his cranium a convoluted mass of strange faces and fancies hopelessly involved; and yet another comprised a graveyard surveyed in the light of death through the eye of a grinning skull.

### THE LADY HERSELF.

However, my introduction to Bohémian Society was not yet com-

plete, so, very informally, I was presented to the artist—so informally in fact that she turned away and favoured an old gentleman with an extremely large and full-bodied osculation, just as she took my hand. This was somewhat disconcerting, but to be surveyed intensely by this strange woman with the Satanic up-sweeping, eyebrows which went the full height of her forehead, and wearing a long, flowing cloak of black and scarlet, was even more so.

Next minute I had been swept off madly to a party at Rosaleen's "flat," which turned out to be the mews of an old King's Cross residence incompletely converted. Over the whole, spread a strange aroma which I finally tracked down to a white ferret in a box. Rosaleen shared this "apartment" with this, also a fellow surrealist, some white mice, a white love bird and four white cats. Having been duly impressed by this array, we adjourned by way of a narrow ladder affair to the bedroom, where was located an evil looking mixture in a still more evil-looking black can (about which sundry remarks were passed as to its former use!), and spoken of rather euphemistically as home brew.

### BACCHUS IN BOHEMIA.

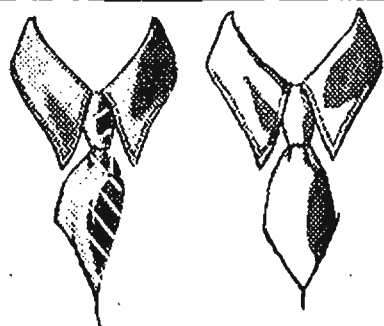
One of the Tivoli Circuit comediennesses was present, and when presented with a glass of the grey, cloudy, odd-looking mixture, sparkling occasional oedematous sultana; she screamed, "My God! Bring off the sheep, I've been given caper sauce!" The further events in this (ersatz) Bacchination revel had better remain undescribed for it is beyond the limits of descriptive ability to go further. However, a very sad and sorry me made his way home to the virgin couch somewhere, round 3 a.m., there to sleep off the effects of my first introduction into what, to we inexperienced worldlings, is an odd and somewhat fantastic way of living.

For that Photograph

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